

CEOs Baby 1301

Chapter 1301: Monica Brings Candice to the Nightclub

“When you know that you have no choice, you can only accept it.” Candice was neither slow nor anxious, but she was indifferent to the secular world.

It was just like how life and death depended on fate and wealth, nothing could be forced.

Que sera sera—that was her take.

Monica stood by her side and looked at her.

She suddenly felt... If Edward really liked Candice, perhaps the injured person was not Candice.

After all, Candice seemed to be... heartless.

Perhaps Monica was worrying too much about it.

To Edward, who else could he like? So what if he liked someone?!

In his heart, the most important thing was still power and politics. No matter how sad he was, how sad could he be?

Monica did not say anything else, and neither did she know what to say. She did not want to comfort Candice out of kindness, but he could not bring herself to mock her either.

So, she chose to maintain a safe distance that was neither too close nor too far.

Anyway, accompanying Candice to shop today was just completing a mission.

Candice carefully selected a few sets of children's clothes.

All the purchases were wrapped and delivered home from the mall. They did not need to carry bags of things to continue their shopping.

After buying the children's clothes, the two of them went to buy a bag.

Women basically had no resistance to bags. It was rare for Candice to show a little enthusiasm and look around with Monica.

It was not that Candice really liked bags; she just did not want to dampen Monica's excitement.

"Just this one, this one, and those over there..." Monica instructed the shop assistant to swipe their cards.

Candice truly believed that Edward would go bankrupt because of them when in fact the person who would be was not Edward.

Nox was sitting in his office and looking at the countless deductions that popped up.

Seriously?

Every time the notification popped, his heart would ache.

He was puzzled when he received the first credit notification but later on, when multiple ones kept coming in, he had to call Edward. He thought that Edward had accidentally lost the card. This secondary card for Edward' did not have any credit limit. It did not even have a password. It was not impossible for someone to pick it up and spend it crazily!

However, Edward replied, "I got it for Candice. You don't have to bother."

'Bro, the money is mine yet you want me to just ignore it?!'

Then again, eighty percent of his income came from Edward's business, so it was not his.

But still! Was this guy for real?!

In fact, he still did not believe that Fourth Master Swan would really fall for another woman.

Back then, he risked his life to save Jeanne. Even though her legs were crippled, he was really proud of himself! Who knew that that woman would die in childbirth? Did his life have to be so melodramatic?! He had used so much strength to save her, but she had died just like that. He was not even worth it for himself.

She was already dead, so what else could he say?

He had been observing Edward. A person with a strong heart and will like him was only getting stronger, but he had not seen Edward smile for a long time.

It was as if his everyday life was consumed in numbness.

Nox had always thought that Edward could not let go of Jeanne. He was willing to give up his life for that woman. He did not even need to think about how deeply he loved her, nor how much of a blow that woman's death would be to him.

How long had it been?

Jeanne had only been dead for three years, and now Edward had really fallen in love with someone else so quickly?!

Edward fell in love with Jeanne when she was eighteen. His heart remained true to her for so many years. Yet now, she had only been dead for three years and he had forgotten about her already?

No matter. Nox actually wanted Edward to forget. After all, guarding a dead person with no way out would only make him sadder.

The pings of credit notifications carried on. Nox's heart ached so much that his heart went numb.

He could not help but take out his phone and search for Candice's profile.

He had seen Candice that night. He felt that this woman gave off a special vibe, but it was not to the extent that she could make Edward fall in love at first sight, right? She was indeed good-looking, had a good temperament, and was well-educated. However, even though he did not like Jeanne in the past, he had to admit that Candice was still a little inferior to Jeanne in terms of looks.

Men were visual animals. Candice was obviously not as good-looking as Jeanne. How could Fourth Master Swan fall in love so suddenly?

Chapter 1302: Monica Brings Candice to the Nightclub

Nox thought he had to study this woman carefully, and so he did. How could he let Fourth Master Swan let her do whatever she wanted and spend so much money on her?

It was really painful.

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It was a luxurious night in South Hampton.

Monica spent the whole day out having fun with Candice.

In the beginning, she had been spending money in the mall. When she was done, she took Candice to the most expensive restaurant in the city. After eating, he accompanied Candice to check out a few internet famous spots and later to more popular food trucks. In the evening, she took Candice to the mountainside to watch the sunset while having dinner.

Monica was a little exhausted from all the sightseeing. She lay motionless in the car, feeling like she had nothing to live for.

On the other hand, Candice seemed to be in good spirits. She looked out of the window at the night view of South Hampton.

For some reason, many things felt unfamiliar at the Nicholsons' residence, yet she bore a sense of familiarity with the scenery in South Hampton.

She had no idea what she had lost from those memories. She felt as if someone had hurt her heart.

However, even after much thought, she still could not think of anything.

The car drove slowly on the streets of South Hampton.

Monica got up from her seat. She was curious about what Candice was looking out of the car window. Then, her eyes suddenly lit up. She quickly called out to the driver, "Stop the car."

The driver immediately stopped the sedan and pulled to the side of the road.

Candice was also a little surprised by Monica's sudden agitation. She turned around and looked at Monica. "What's wrong?"

"I've brought you to so many places today. I think there's a place I want you to experience." Monica suddenly smiled slyly.

Candice frowned.

Monica got out of the car enthusiastically and even pulled Monica along. She had no idea why Monica did that.

It was obvious that the two of them did not like strangers getting close to them, but they did not feel repulsed by each other's intimate actions.

They climbed out of the car. Monica held Candice's hand and walked straight into the dazzling nightclub.

Candice hesitated for a second. It did not seem good for her to appear in such a place.

However, she could not beat Monica's determination, so she walked in.

The place was bustling with people and deafening screams. The noisy environment made Candice uncomfortable. She was almost certain that she had never been to such a place before.

They sat in the corner and Monica ordered a lot of wine.

Candice looked at Monica's order. Was she going to drink them to death here?!

Monica was quite excited. It had been a long time since she had come to such a place.

Sometimes, she came to socialize. She had never been so relaxed.

Now that she was sitting here, there was an indescribable passion. It was as if she had found herself.

She initially brought Candice here as a prank. Edward had deliberately angered her to death by having fallen in love with someone else so quickly.

Anyway, he did not tell her that she could not bring Candice to a nightclub. Monica picked up a wine glass and handed one to Candice. "Can you drink?"

"I don't know." She had not had any alcohol since she woke up and had no recollection of her drinking in her memories.

"Then try it now." Monica smiled.

Candice found it hard to reject Monica's request. She was just used to complying with Monica. She nodded and then the two of them started drinking.

The more Monica drank, the more excited she became.

Of course, the more Candice drank, the more she felt something was wrong.

It turned out that her alcohol tolerance was indeed poor. No wonder she had no impression of drinking.

"Do you want to go for a dance?" Monica was emboldened after drinking.

"I don't think I know how to dance." Candice was already feeling a little dizzy.

"How can you not know if you've never tried it before? Come, let's go, I'll bring you to dance." Once Monica let herself loose, she could not stop herself.

Under Monica's instigation, Candice walked to the center of the dance floor.

As soon as he walked in, Candice saw Monica skillfully swaying her delicate body.

Undeniably, even as a woman, she felt that Monica's dance was very charming.

After a while, a few men who were dancing closed in.

Candice wanted to leave with Monica.

Chapter 1303: Monica Brings Candice to the Nightclub

However, Monica pulled her and made her dance together.

Candice was too embarrassed to dance in front of so many people. It was an environment that was too unfamiliar to her. She had probably never done it before, but Monica kept pulling her and making her dance with her.

She was blushing, but it was impossible to tell in the flickering lights amid the noisy surroundings.

She did not want to dampen Monica's excitement, so she moved her body to the beats.

When Monica saw her dancing, a look of surprise immediately appeared on her face.

In the beginning, Candice could not relax and she was only slightly moving her body to dance.

Later on, she did not know if it was because the alcohol had started to get to her head or was it because of Monica's influence, but she soon let herself go.

The two of them danced to their hearts' content on the dance floor.

Many people started gathering around them. The crowd was surrounding them and gave them room to shine, making the two of them the focus of the stage.

Monica had initially thought that Candice would not know how to dance.

Human nature needed to be explored indeed.

Was she not dancing excellently now?!

The curves of her delicate body made Monica want to go forward and touch it.

She wanted to do whatever she had in mind but just as her “magic claws” were about to reach Candice...

A man suddenly appeared in front of them.

Before Monica could react, the man had already taken Candice away domineeringly.

She was carried away.

F*ck!

Did he have to be so domineering?

She even heard someone screaming beside her.

It was because the man in front of her was so handsome.

Monica could not react for a few seconds before she quickly chased after him.

Was this not that sc*mbag Edward?!

He actually came to such a place and gave up his image for Candice.

His action was so swift just now that many people probably did not react. Who was that guy?

She followed him to the entrance. Candice was carried over Edward's shoulder.

Monica could tell that Candice was drunk. They were probably in a daze and did not know where they were.

Edward placed Candice into the black car in front of her.

Just as he was about to get into the car, he turned around and looked back.

Monica was stunned. She really wanted to disappear on the spot.

She saw nothing, really. She turned and tried to flee.

“Finn won't be home for the next few days, you should go home early.” Edward's magnetic voice came from behind.

He did not seem very angry. He was asking her to go back earlier.

Monica halted.

So she would not be beaten to death by Edward?!

She silently turned around and saw that Edward had already gotten into the black car. At this moment, the majestic car left.

Of course, there was still one left for her.

Monica heaved a sigh of relief. She got up and prepared to get into the car and leave too.

After all, although she went all out tonight, she could no longer find the carefree happiness she once had.

Rather, all that was left after the high was indescribable loneliness.

“Monica.” A man's voice suddenly sounded behind her.

Monica turned around and saw Brandon walking out of the nightclub. He walked up to her with his long legs.

"Are you going back?"

"Why are you here?" Monica was surprised.

"I just came back so a few friends are catching up and drinking inside."

"Oh," Monica replied. "Go and drink then."

"Do you want to join us?" Brandon asked.

"No, thanks..."

"It's been a long time since we last met. Let's get together," Brandon invited.

Monica hesitated for a moment.

"Don't worry. If you don't want to drink, I won't let you drink. If you want to leave, I'll send you home. I won't make things difficult for you," Brandon quickly said.

In fact, Monica also felt that it was only right to accept the invitation after not seeing him for so many years. Besides, they were already here at the nightclub.

It seemed a little unreasonable for her to refuse.

Monica nodded. "Okay."

...

A bright smile suddenly appeared on Brandon's face. It was the smile of a young and sunny boy. This was completely different from how he looked when he was at the company. He was dressed very casually tonight and looked really young.

Monica followed Brandon into the private room. There were several people in the private room, both men and women. When they saw a woman following Brandon, they could not help but jeer.

"Don't make noise. This is my childhood friend, she's like a sister to me," Brandon quickly introduced.

"Why does your sister look younger than you!" a man could not help but say.

Monica seemed to have just remembered that she was dressed especially young today.

"Can't she take good care of herself?" Brandon still looked proud.

As he spoke, he pulled Monica to the sofa and sat with her.

"Monica, do you want to drink?" A man poured a glass of wine for Monica.

"She's not drinking. Stop being so attentive to pretty girls. Monica has a boyfriend." Brandon was obviously very protective. It made Monica feel safe and she felt an inexplicable warmth in her heart.

She smiled. "I can drink a little. You're all my brother's friends, so you're my friends too."

"Since the girl herself has spoken, Brandon, stop talking nonsense. Come, let me raise a toast to you."

...

Monica started drinking with the men and women inside. The atmosphere in the private room was obviously very good.

Monica could not remember how long it had been since she had drunk and had fun with a crowd like this.

All these years, she had dedicated her time and energy to her work.

“Monica, don't drink too much.” Brandon took away her wine glass. “It's uncomfortable to be drunk.”

Monica smiled faintly.

He probably did not know how good her alcohol tolerance was.

“I'll help you drink.” He took her wine glass domineeringly and started fighting with his friend.

Monica did not refuse. It actually felt good to be taken care of like this.

But of course, there was a price to pay.

In the end, that drunk Brandon became her responsibility. His friends also left one after another because they were drunk.

Only she and Brandon were left. She had no choice but to help Brandon up and bring him out of the nightclub.

Monica had a hard time walking.

The man did not look fat, but why was he so heavy?

With much difficulty, she helped Brandon into the car. Panting heavily, she asked him, “Where is your house?”

Brandon seemed to have fallen asleep and did not answer.

“Brandon, where do you live?” Monica pushed him.

Brandon moved his body and slowly opened his sleepy eyes. “Monica, I want to go to your house.”

She was speechless.

Chapter 1304: Drunk and Sleepy, Meeting Paige

“Monica, I want to go to your house,” Brandon said drunkenly.

Monica was speechless.

If he could not hold his liquor, then why did he drink it so desperately?

He drank so much that he could not even think clearly.

She asked again, “Brandon, where exactly is your house?!”

Brandon was already sprawled in the car, unable to wake up no matter how hard he tried.

Monica also knew that drunk people were most afraid of being woken up midway. It would be very uncomfortable.

She thought for a moment and said to the driver, “Let's go to a nearby hotel.”

It was impossible for her to bring Brandon to her house.

Although they had a good relationship when they were young and Brandon had indeed stayed over at her house because they were neighbors, they were all grown up now. Moreover, they were not related. No matter what, she could not simply bring him to her house.

The driver drove them to a five-star hotel nearby.

Monica helped Brandon out of the car.

Brandon's entire body was pressed against Monica's body. Monica was almost crushed to death by him.

With much difficulty, she booked a room for him and sent him to his room.

Brandon seemed to be very uncomfortable. He muttered, "I want to vomit..."

"Huh?" Monica did not hear him clearly.

All she wanted was to send him to bed and leave on her own.

She must have been hit in the head by the door earlier to have Brandon drink for her.

This drunkard was simply too difficult to please.

"I said, I want to vomit... Ugh!" Brandon's body trembled a few times.

And then, he threw up.

On Monica's body.

She even had the thought of killing someone! Did this guy have to be so disgusting?

“Urgh!” Brandon vomited non-stop.

It made Monica feel like killing someone.

After an unknown period of time, Brandon seemed to have done retching.

He seemed to have sobered up a little. He looked up and saw Monica looking at him with a dark expression.

When Brandon saw the vomit on Monica's body, he panicked and said incoherently, “I'm sorry, Monica. I'm sorry. I-I didn't know. I thought I was at home. I thought... there was a toilet bowl in front of me...”

“So you think I'm a toilet bowl?” asked Monica.

“No, no, no, no. I'm a toilet bowl. I'm the dirtiest. I-I-I-I'll help you wipe it clean...” As he spoke, he wanted to tidy up Monica's clothes.

“Forget it.” Monica pushed him away.

She knew that Brandon had woken up.

She strode into the room.

She was so close to the room, yet Brandon still could not control himself.

The moment she walked into the room and closed the door.

She turned around, opened the door, and instructed Brandon, who had completely stiffened, “Go and get another room. Also, get the janitor to clean up the vomit you threw up in the corridor.”

She closed the door again.

Monica went straight to the bathroom and took off her clothes. Naturally, it was impossible for her to wear them again.

It was already so late, and she did not want to trouble anyone to send her clothes, so she could only make do at the hotel for the night.

Plus, it was the weekend tomorrow, so she did not have to work.

When she woke up tomorrow, she could get the mail to send a set of clothes over.

It was that simple.

Monica took a shower, put on a bathrobe, and lay on the hotel bed.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

Monica frowned. Through the peephole, she saw Brandon standing outside and opened the door.

Brandon stood at the door awkwardly and cautiously. "I'm sorry, Monica, I..."

He probably felt bad that he had vomited on her today.

"Didn't you get drunk to shield me from drinking?" Monica appeared magnanimous. "Let's call it even."

Brandon nodded silently. He still felt a little apologetic.

"It's getting late. Go to bed early. I'm tired too."

“Monica, I asked the hotel to make some carrot ginger apple juice. You've also drunk alcohol earlier. You'll feel better after drinking it. It should arrive in a bit. Have it before you sleep.”

“Alright.” Monica nodded.

Her stomach was indeed still a little uncomfortable.

“Then I'll head back to my room. I'm right next door. Let me know if you need anything. I'll be one call away.”

...

Monica smiled faintly.

What needs could she have?

She said, “Okay, rest early.”

“Good night, Monica.”

“Good night.”

Brandon left and Monica closed the door.

Chapter 1305: Drunk and Sleepy, Meeting Paige

She lay on the bed for a while, looking at her phone.

She wondered if someone had taken photos of her bringing Candice to the nightclub today and posted them online. She had no news value, but Candice was now a popular topic in the media. They could not wait to conduct a special interview with her. If someone took photos of her and sold them to the

reporters, she would be in big trouble. Most importantly, Edward had come last night. If someone took photos of Edward coming to the nightclub...

No matter what, she felt that she had overplayed her hand tonight.

The more she thought about it, the more afraid she became.

It had been so many years since she had done something so impulsive. She had been provoked by Candice.

She thought about it and decided to give Finn a call.

It was actually a little late now and she really did not want to disturb him at this hour.

She suddenly remembered that Finn had left the city today. However, he had never told her his whereabouts and she had forgotten to ask him about it.

When the phone rang, Finn's sleepy voice could be heard, "Monica, it's so late. Why aren't you asleep?"

"Let me tell you something. So help me find out what Edward said." Monica was a little anxious.

"Okay, go ahead." On the other side, Finn was quite patient.

The two of them had been together for the past few years.

They were both... accommodating to each other.

Monica told Finn about what happened today.

Finn smiled, "Why did you bring Candice to the nightclub then?"

"I just wanted Candice to see more of the world!" Monica found an excuse.

Obviously, Finn did not believe her.

"Alright, alright. I'm just trying to get back at Edward. Who asked him to fall in love with someone else so quickly? I just wanted to bring Candice to the nightclub to anger Edward. No matter what, men care a lot about women coming to such a place to have fun," Monica added, still feeling a little guilty. "I completely forgot about Edward's and Candice's identities. If the media finds out anything and there's any negative news, I don't think I'll live past this year!"

"Don't worry, Fourth Master has already thought of the things that you can think of." Finn did not even need to confirm to be sure that Monica's so-called worries would not happen.

"You're saying Edward will handle it himself?"

"Mm." Finn nodded.

"Really?"

"Yes," Finn answered affirmatively.

To Monica, Finn was trustworthy.

She could not help but heave a sigh of relief.

"But be careful next time. After all, he's now the Chief of Harken. The negative news will affect him greatly," Finn reminded.

"Alright." Monica nodded.

She would never dare do it again.

This time, she was already frightened when she thought about it. How could there be a next time?

“By the way, how do you feel after hanging out with Candice all day?” It was rare for Finn to take the initiative to show his concern for her.

Monica changed her sleeping posture and did not hide anything. “I just accompanied her for a day. This person is not too difficult to get along with. It's just that...”

“Are you rejecting her psychologically?” Finn smiled.

“If she wasn't related to Edward and wasn't going to become her wife, I really think I could be friends with this person. Who asked her to snatch Jeanne's position?” Monica had never been able to forgive and forget when it came to Jeanne.

Finn said, “I think you can get along well with her.”

“No way! The next time Edward asks me to spend time with her, I'll reject,” Monica said righteously.

“You won't.” Finn was certain.

“Did you also realize that I'm b*tching about Edward? Are you looking down on me too?” Monica raised her eyebrows.

“No.” Finn paused for a moment, “You will understand in the future.”

Monica felt that Finn was hiding something.

“Actually, Sir has never fallen in love with anyone else,” Finn said.

“Yes, he's always liked Jeanne. I can tell that he likes her. But he's cold-blooded. He's doing this for his own power. He can abandon anyone and make use of anyone! Forget it, let's not talk about it. I'm afraid I won't be able to control my fury.”

Finn smiled helplessly.

There were some things that he really could not tell her.

“Don't think too much. Go to bed early.”

“Okay, bye.” Monica did not say anything else.

Neither did she ask Finn about his business trip, nor did Finn tell her how he was doing.

Chapter 1306: Drunk and Sleepy, Meeting Paige

Anyway, both of them... had unspeakable feelings.

There was a knock on the door.

Monica put down her phone and even forgot to hang up.

She thought that Finn would end the call too.

She quickly opened the door and saw that Brandon had appeared at the door with a glass of fruit juice.

“Won't the waiter bring it over?”

“In order to make myself feel less guilty, I decided to come personally.”

Monica did not really care. It was normal for people to lose control when they were drunk.

"Give it to me," Monica decided.

"It's a little cold. Let me bring it in for you."

"Okay, thanks."

Brandon carefully placed the glass by Monica's bedside. "There's also aloe vera bits in the fruit juice. It's good for your face. Drink up and go to bed early."

"Okay." Monica nodded. "You should rest early too."

"See you tomorrow."

"See you tomorrow."

Brandon left.

Monica climbed onto the bed and drank her juice.

She did not realize that the phone on the bed was still on the line.

For an unsure amount of time, only then did he really hang up.

...

The next morning, Candice got out of bed.

She wondered what time it was. She was hit with the sudden need to faint again.

It was as if she had returned to the time when she had just regained consciousness. Everything was unfamiliar. Her memory was a clean slate.

She did not even know where or who she was.

“Are you awake?” A man's voice suddenly sounded beside her ear.

Candice turned her head abruptly.

She saw a man in a dark blue housecoat smoking on the balcony outside the room.

She panicked.

It was the first time she had such huge emotional distress since she regained consciousness.

Why was she in the same room as Edward?!

Why was he here?!

She went to the nightclub with Monica last night and the two of them drank.

She could not handle the alcohol and was soon drunk.

She was slipping between two states of drunkenness and sobriety. She could still remember that she and Monica had gone to the stage to dance.

Though, she could no longer remember how long she was dancing.

She could not remember if she had danced or not.

How did she end up here when she woke up?!

She turned to look at Edward blankly.

She had no idea that she had blacked out after getting drunk.

If she had known, she would rather die than get drunk.

Edward saw her panic. He put out his cigarette and walked in from outside.

Candice was a little nervous. Her heart was racing. She even lowered her head to look at her clothes. Seeing that they were still the same clothes she had worn yesterday, she calmed down a little.

"If you're awake, wash up and go downstairs for breakfast." Edward did not approach her.

He was reminding her. He kept a distance from her and did not put her under too much pressure.

"Oh, okay." Candice nodded.

She could not help but ask.

"Last night, I..."

"Quite well-behaved," Edward replied.

She vaguely saw a smile in Edward's eyes.

What did he mean? Well-behaved?!

How was she supposed to perceive his words?

"I'll wait for you downstairs," Edward said and left.

He left without giving her any answer.

Candice felt that this man could be very... bad at times!

...

Without delay, she lifted the blanket and got out of bed.

She still reeked of alcohol. She figured that it should not be a problem for her to take a shower and wash up.

She unzipped her dress and prepared to go to the bathroom.

"Oh right." The person who had left outside the door suddenly walked back.

Candice's back was open and her dress was hanging on her arm. In the next second, she might...

She suddenly turned around and hugged her clothes, staring straight at Edward, who had clearly left.

She watched as he suddenly came in and saw this scene.

He seemed to be stunned for a few seconds.

Slowly, he shifted his gaze.

Candice quickly ran into the bathroom.

Sometimes, the awkwardness between a man and a woman could be really... awkward.

...

"What I meant to say was that you could take a shower when you're up. There are clean clothes in the bathroom," Edward said.

"Alright." Candice tried her best to remain calm.

That was what she planned to do.

"The clothes are all new," Edward said again.

Candice paused. Did he tell her that to say that the clothes he prepared for her were not from his previous two wives?!

Candice did not know what to say. She took a deep breath and decided not to think too much.

She was about to marry Edward. The two of them would be skin-to-skin anyway, and sooner or later, she needed to accept Edward's marriage history.

She quickly took a shower and changed her clothes.

The size of the clothes was really just right, even the inner wears were extremely accurate.

Candice was still a little shy at that moment.

She looked at herself in the mirror. It was rare for her to blush.

She could not help but look at her chest.

She was wondering, what kind of hurt did he suffer to make his heart so calm?

The moment she opened the bathroom door, Candice had already composed herself.

She walked out of the room as if she had the instinct to know which way to go and which way to go downstairs.

There was even an inexplicable sense of familiarity.

It was as if she had... been here before.

It must be an illusion.

She had checked that before this, she had no interaction with Edward at all.

She walked to the staircase and saw Edward holding a little girl at the dining table from afar. He seemed to be feeding her breakfast.

This was the first time she had seen Edward looking so homey.

What she saw on the news and television was him in a suit and leather shoes with a serious expression.

She glanced at the little girl in his arms as she could not see her face with his head lowered.

For some reason, she had the urge to see what she looked like.

She was rarely interested in anything but right now, she could not even control herself.

She walked over and looked at Edward and the little girl's closeness.

The little girl seemed to have sensed someone approaching. She raised her head and looked at her.

"Mommy." A clear, melodious, childish voice resounded in the hall.

Candice was lost for words. She felt that her world seemed to have changed.

She could clearly feel her heart. It was beating like mad.

Chapter 1307: A Family's Warmth

Candice did not know why her heart was beating so fast!

It was as if an inexplicable emotion had suddenly touched her heart, causing her to feel unfathomable joy and pain.

She stood in front of Edward and the little girl and stared at them.

She looked at the little girl. She was wearing a pink dress with a cute red bow on her soft bob haircut. Her skin was especially fair, with the tenderness of a baby. Her big eyes were shimmering, and her black eyes almost occupied the entire eye sockets. She looked very lively. Her small lips were red and moist, as if they had their own lip gloss.

A little girl, such a cute and beautiful little girl, could really make people unable to resist her closeness from the bottom of their hearts.

Candice suddenly... had a tear rolled down her face.

Tears that even she did not notice started to fall from her eyes as she looked at the little girl in front of her.

“Mommy, are you crying?” The anticipation on the little girl's face turned to nervousness. She looked lost.

Candice seemed to have just realized what was going on.

When she came back to her senses, she hurriedly wiped her tears.

Why was she crying?

Why did she cry when she saw this little girl who looked almost identical to Edward?

She had not cried in a long, long time.

In her memory, she did not remember crying.

In fact, it was quite a suffering period of time during her recovery, but no matter how painful it was, she would not cry.

She had always thought that during her years in the army, she should have been trained by her father to be invincible.

“Mommy,” the little girl called out to her crisply.

Candice's throat moved slightly.

Slowly, she began to calm herself down but she did not know how to respond to the girl.

After all, she was not her mother. She had no idea what role Edward wanted her to play.

“Mommy just woke up. Don't scare her,” Edward said to the little girl in a doting voice.

Previously, she had only seen Edward looking too serious and strict out in the public.

This was the first time she had seen him so warm to his daughter.

If she had not seen it with her own eyes, she would not have even imagined it.

She even felt that Edward had given all his gentleness to his daughter.

Anyway, her greatest concern now was...

Edward had just tacitly agreed that the little girl called her “Mommy”.

Was this what Edward had requested?

Requiring the little girl to call her Mommy?!

She did not know how to feel. She had never thought of asking Edward's child to call her that. She respected all his exes and their children.

“Come and sit,” Edward called out to her.

Candice snapped back to her senses and slowly took her seat.

She had just sat down when, “Daddy, I want Mommy to carry me.” The little girl broke free from Edward's embrace and was about to pounce on her.

Edward did not ask for Candice's opinion and placed the little girl in her arms.

Candice's heart skipped a beat.

She was not ready yet. She was not prepared to be so intimate with Edward's child.

She, however, did not appear to want to refuse.

As soon as the little girl hopped into her arms, she hugged her tightly. The milky fragrance on her body actually smelled very good.

The moment she hugged her little body, she could even feel her own heartbeat speeding up.

She was a little amused.

It was as if she had never been moved before, but now, because of a child, she felt moved.

She could not help but hug her tighter.

She suddenly understood why Edward felt like he had the entire world when he hugged this little girl.

This girl was not her biological daughter, yet she felt an indescribable sense of satisfaction.

"Paige, Mommy is hungry too," Edward reminded.

The little girl called Paige quickly reacted. She looked up at her with big watery eyes and said in a childish voice, "Mommy, have breakfast."

"Okay." Candice smiled.

She had no resistance against Paige at all.

To Edward, even if Paige wanted the stars in the sky, Edward could think of a way to pluck them for her. It was as if she was magical.

Candice carried Paige and shifted in her seat so that they could both eat.

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She thought that she might be very foreign to the act of carrying a child.

Unexpectedly, it was as if he had carried her before. She felt very at ease with it.

Just like that, she carried Paige in one arm and ate breakfast with the other.

Edward was at the side, feeding Paige breakfast.

The dining table was inexplicably harmonious.

"Daddy, can you feed Mommy?" Paige's soft voice asked suddenly again.

Edward frowned slightly, her voice clearly reproachful. "You don't want to eat anymore after eating so little?"

Even if he was scolding her, she could tell that he doted on her.

"No," Paige explained. "Didn't Daddy say we'd all have to take good care of Mommy when she got back? Teddy said Daddy fed me, so that means Daddy took care of me. So Daddy feeds Mommy, so he takes care of Mommy."

Candice and Edward were obviously stunned.

She did not expect a three-year-old child to be so logical.

“Isn't it like that, Daddy?” Paige asked Edward, blinking her big eyes.

“Yes.” Edward nodded.

It was one of those things that said he would accept all of Paige's requests unconditionally.

“Then Daddy must blow for Mommy. Don't burn her,” Paige reminded him.

Candice thought that no woman would be able to reject such a cute and considerate girl.

She could help but hug Paige tighter.

She wanted to get close to her.

“Candice, open your mouth.” Edward's voice suddenly sounded in her ear.

A deep and magnetic voice.

Candice looked up and saw Edward putting a spoonful of nutritious porridge to her lips.

She had no idea whether she should thank Paige for letting the dignified Chief feed her.

She opened her mouth and ate it.

There was no way she could refuse with Paige looking expectantly at her.

It was the kind of pure anticipation that only children had.

After eating it, she could clearly see Paige's happy smile. Then, she obediently opened her mouth wide.
"Daddy, ah..."

She looked like she wanted to be fed too.

Edward fed Candice one spoonful and Paige another.

No matter how anyone looked at it, this scene was very heartwarming.

It really felt like home.

"Daddy, I'm full." Paige hugged her small belly and patted it. "It's really bulging."

"Really? Let Daddy touch it." Edward put down the bowl and spoon.

He placed his large hand on Paige's small belly.

Paige was ticklish. When Edward touched her belly, she could not stop laughing. Her small body was still in Candice's arms and she could not stop squirming. Candice laughed too.

"Daddy, ticklish!" Paige's childish voice was adorable.

The place was quiet but now it was roaring with laughter.

Even Teddy, who was doing housework, could not help but look up at them.

Ever since Jeanne left, this was probably the most brilliant smile he had ever worn in all these years.

Initially, he did not really accept that Fourth Master was getting married so frequently, but... if he could really make Fourth Master fall in love with someone again, it might not be a bad thing.

“Paige just ate. Don't keep tickling her. It's not good for your stomach.” Candice could not stand it anymore and reminded Edward.

Edward was stunned. Slowly, he let go of Paige.

It was also a long time before Paige stopped smiling.

However, it was obvious that she enjoyed playing with her father like this.

“Alright, Daddy will bring you to watch television over there. Don't disturb Mommy's breakfast.” Edward suddenly picked Paige up from the dining table and walked to the sofa in the living room to watch television.

Candice looked at their backs.

So was Edward like this at home?!

There was no loftiness, no sense of distance. He was just a man filled with fatherly love.

She quickly finished the rest of her breakfast.

After eating, she walked toward the sofa.

Paige was squatting on the ground playing with building blocks. When she saw her coming, she called out to her enthusiastically, “Mommy.”

Candice smiled. She patted Paige's head naturally and sat on the sofa rather awkwardly.

Edward was watching a variety show. Since Paige was not watching, he tuned in to his favorite program.

She might indeed have been prejudiced against Edward.

She had always thought that people like him would only watch serious news broadcasts or current political and social news. She could not imagine that he would watch such lively things.

...

"I'm actually an ordinary person." Edward seemed to have noticed her doubts about him and explained.

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Candice quickly retracted her gaze. The way she looked at Edward just now seemed a little too blatant.

"I've already called your father. I'll send you back tonight." Edward naturally changed the topic.

Candice seemed to have just realized that she did not return home last night and her father did not call her today. She had also forgotten to explain.

She was really too cold to her family, which she sometimes felt a little guilty about, but she could not understand why toward a little girl like Paige, she felt an inexplicable surge or emotion.

Could this be fate?!

How else could she explain her feelings for Paige?

Paige sat on the ground and seemed to have completed assembling a block model.

She quickly said to Candice, "Mommy, do you think my castle is beautiful?"

Candice turned around and looked at Paige on the ground. She chimed in, "Wow, Paige is amazing."

"Really?" Paige's entire little face lit up at the compliment.

"Really."

"There are plenty of other rooms in my castle, Mommy," Paige began to show off.

Children never knew how to hide their emotions.

"Really? Then introduce your rooms to Mommy." Candice squatted down and sat next to Paige, without even realizing that she had changed the way she addressed herself as Paige's "Mommy".

It was as if... a natural course of order.

Paige's tiny finger pointed to a room. "George owns this room."

Candice was stunned. She seemed to have remembered that other than Paige, there was a little boy in the house. She was about to ask where George was.

Then, she heard Edward say from the couch, "George is busy doing his homework in his room."

Candice felt that Edward seemed to be able to read people's minds.

This person... was terrifying.

"This room is Paige's," Paige's young voice introduced them.

"Paige's room is next to George's. Does Paige like George a lot?" Candice started chatting with Paige.

"I like George the most." Paige nodded quickly. "And George likes me the most."

"Yes." Candice was all smiles. She could not help smiling when it came to Paige.

"This room belongs to Mommy and Daddy," Paige said, pointing her small finger at another room. "This room is the biggest."

Candice's smile turned a little stiff. Paige was still young, yet she already knew that her parents wanted to stay in the same room?!

"Do you like it, Mommy?" Paige asked, her lively eyes adorable.

"Um..." She really had no idea how to answer.

"Mommy doesn't like it?" Paige was visibly disappointed. She looked extremely aggrieved, so much so that Candice wanted to give her the entire world.

She quickly said, "No, no. I like it so much that I'm so excited that I don't know how to answer."

"Really? Does Mommy really like it? Really like sharing a room with Daddy?" Paige asked.

Candice felt like she had been tricked by a little kid.

However, the child in front of her still had an innocent expression on her face, and her round eyes were filled with anticipation.

Candice could not refuse at all. She could only bite the bullet and answer, "Yes."

“Daddy.” Paige suddenly jolted herself up from the floor in agitation. Her small body was clearly still a little clumsy. Her small arms and legs pounced on Edward. “Daddy, Mommy promised to sleep in the same room as you.”

Candice was speechless. When did she agree?

She just stared at Paige. The little girl was only three years old and was clearly a smart kid.

Edward hugged Paige and could not hide the doting smile on his face.

He tapped Paige's little nose. “Okay, Daddy got it.”

“Does that mean I'll have a little sister soon?” Paige asked excitedly.

Candice felt terrible.

She heard Edward say, “Daddy will work hard.”

Who cares about your hard work! Candice just stared at the father and daughter.

No matter what, she felt like he had been tricked.

As soon as Paige heard her father's answer, her little face lit up again. She cheered excitedly. “Yay, I'm going to have a sister. I'm going to have a sister!”

Candice did not know how to talk to Paige anymore.

Edward hugged Paige and coaxed her for a while before placing her on the playing mat on the ground and letting her continue building blocks.

Chapter 1310: A Family's Warmth

“When I brought you back last night, Paige happened to wake up,” Edward seemed to be explaining.

Candice felt that her face was a little hot. She did not turn to look at Edward. Her gaze was on Paige, who was focused on playing with the building blocks.

“She saw you and asked me if Mommy is back?” Edward said.

Candice could not help but imagine that scene.

For some reason, she felt a little bitter.

Even Little Paige's small actions and expressions made her feel a little indescribable and uncomfortable emotion. It was as if she owed her a lot.

“Paige has been looking for her mother since she was a little more sensible. I didn't want Paige to know too much, so I told her that her mother was working outside and would come back after work. When she saw me bring you back last night, she thought that her mother was back.” Edward looked at Paige and lowered his voice.

Actually, when children were playing games, they could not hear what the adults were saying but Edward was still afraid that Paige would find out, so his voice was very soft.

He even deliberately sat very close to Candice and whispered into her ear.

It made her a little... shy.

“That's why Paige called you Mom today.” Edward looked at her. “Would you mind?”

Candice quickly shook her head.

She said, “Not at all, I like Paige a lot. I feel like there's a special affinity.”

"Mm," Edward replied.

This voice evoked a thousand kinds of emotions mixed into one.

Candice felt that the more she interacted with Edward, the more she felt.

Was this the feeling of being in a relationship?!

She had no idea either.

However, she suddenly felt that because of Paige, she did not seem to reject Edward so much. Previously, she really felt a strong sense of distance from him. Deep down, she was a little resistant to his approach.

"Chief." In the hall, Teddy suddenly came over from the side. "Ms. Paige's tutors are here to teach the Miss."

She saw a few tutors standing by the door respectfully.

Edward nodded slightly. He knelt down and picked up Paige. "Paige, the teacher is here for the class."

"Okay," Paige agreed in her baby voice.

She obediently put down the building blocks in her hand and got up with the help of her father's arms. She ran happily to the female teachers at the door and threw herself into their arms affectionately.

Paige was undeniably a very likable little girl.

She saw the teachers take turns giving Paige a big hug, then holding her hand as they walked to their classroom.

Candice watched as Paige and the teachers left. She was a little embarrassed to find that she and Edward were the only ones left in the hall.

After all, they had not known each other for long, so she felt a little uncomfortable.

Candice thought about it and found a topic to talk about. "Does Paige always have classes at home?"

"Yes," Edward replied.

"Why didn't you let her go out to class with the other kids?" Candice asked.

She felt that this should not be the case. Instead, children should grow up together with their peers.

"I'm worried."

"It should be fine now that it's peaceful and prosperous." Candice disagreed.

Edward looked at her.

Candice realized that she was being too nosy. At the end of the day, Paige was only Edward's child. Although she called her Mommy, she had no right to ask about Paige.

A smile curved her lips. "I'm just saying. Of course, you're Paige's father. You know Paige best. I'm sure your arrangement is better."

Edward's throat moved slightly and she did not say anything else.

Candice felt that she might have offended him just now, even if he kept silent.

Edward's phone rang and broke the awkward air between them.

He took out his phone and glanced at the caller ID. He stood up and walked away to the side to answer the call.

Candice heaved a sigh of relief. His presence still felt rather oppressive, even though he seemed very gentle at home.

Edward had just taken a few steps when he turned around and saw Candice's relaxed mood.

Was it very tiring for her to be with him?!

Edward walked away with his phone while Candice turned her attention to the television in front of her.

She had not watched a variety show for a long time so when she saw a funny scene, she could not help but laugh.

When Edward returned, he saw the smile on her face gradually faded.